05/08/2020 The truck



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The truck









Chapter 1 by Loghan.B

It all started last week. We were going to New York to visit my cousin, we were driving down a old dirt rode. A big red semi truck stopped right in front of us. A big guy with a 12 gauge shotgun got out and told us to get out of the car. He had to pick me. I have not seen my family since last Thursday. I just waiting for the right moment to excape.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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